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by not being a lassie on the farm now days. with all those little expected peeps with all other spring joys. - I guess from a letter yesterday from your Mom that they took a joy ride last Friday as they left home to come for you. quite a thrilling experience I guess. Wonder that she is alive to tell about it. Your Dad was at Earlville sales buying stock I suppose, but can't guess where he will put any more. Telegraphed home that he would stay all night. He is getting the going away habit isn't he? I should say. - Of course you had a good time at home and sweet dreams under the fine new quilt in a room all bright new walls. I haven't got a look at them yet.

Well! we ones three have been doing things at the house on Lincoln. I employed a new firm called the H. O. G. to do papering and painting they did very good work and I expect to have more work done after a little. I missed you most awful on the job. Whether you call yourself lucky or not, I say you are skinning out of a lot of no paying jobs. - I didn't have anything to start this letter with but now I will tell an awful happening just now. Edna came rushing in saying the Stanley telephone told her that Mary Williams was coming to spend the evening and I must go to the Frank Stone for some lorna doons to serve with grape juice, so I started in to do the errand, first I spilt the ink over a lot of things including the Bible and all the remaining writing paper, the carpet and a road to the Kitchen Sink, then I went out the back way and fell up three stairs in the l. l. but I got it. I